

The Albuquerque Morning Journal

Published by the
DEMOCRAT PUBLISHING COMPANY
D. A. MACPHERSON, President. W. S. BURKE, Editor.
H. B. HENING, City Editor.

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Albuquerque, N. M., under act of congress of March 3, 1879.

THE MORNING JOURNAL IS THE LEADING REPUBLICAN PAPER OF NEW MEXICO, SUPPORTING THE PRINCIPLES OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY ALL THE TIME AND THE METHODS OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY WHEN THEY ARE RIGHT.

Larger circulation than any other paper in New Mexico. The only paper in New Mexico issued every day in the year.

"The Morning Journal has a higher circulation rating than is accorded to any other paper in Albuquerque or any other daily in New Mexico."—The American Newspaper Directory.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
Daily, by mail, one year in advance.....\$5.00
Daily, by carrier, one month......50
Daily, by mail, one month......50

ALBUQUERQUE.....NEW MEXICO

SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 16, 1905.

Why They Are Against It

THE big mining corporations in Arizona, which oppose the admission of that territory and New Mexico as a state, because they know that under statehood they would be required to pay taxes like other persons have secured the publication of a syndicate letter in a large number of second rate newspapers in the states, abusing and falsifying this territory in almost every possible way, hoping thereby to poison the minds of members of congress against us, and thus defeat the bill which will come before congress this winter for our admission. Our people are all referred to as "greasers," and the public is solemnly informed that we must be "Americanized" before it will be safe to trust us with the full rights and privileges of American citizens. And this in the face of the fact that our territory numbers among its population a larger proportion of persons born under the American flag than any other political division of the United States.

It grates rather harshly upon the feelings of men who were born and reared under the flag of the union, and many of whom have braved the storms of war in its defense, to be held up and deprived of their birthrights, by newspapers that have no knowledge of the subject they are talking about, and some of which are conducted by men who have not been in the country long enough to take out naturalization papers!

But the disgusting part of this whole matter is the fact that certain dirty-lipped papers in New Mexico, like the one at Santa Fe and its feeble echo at the other end of the scenic road are willing to befoul their own nests by giving aid and comfort to the traducers of our people, for the sake of a little territorial patronage.

What were the influences that secured the writing and printing of the syndicate letter above referred to? Who paid the bills? The following paragraph taken from the letter will enable any observing man to discover the "nigger in the wood pile." We copy.

"The members of congress who visited New Mexico and Arizona since congress adjourned last March, it is averred, without exception have come back convinced that the territories are not ready for statehood. Representative Tawney, who was a member of the congressional party that made a visit to the territories, has said since he returned to the national capital that the president's annual message to congress ought to take strong grounds against the admission of the two territories. The judgment of the men who have been studying the subject carefully is that the proposition of single statehood for the two territories has but little to commend it to the better judgment of congress. The people of Arizona have protested from the first against being linked with New Mexico, and members of congress who have visited the territory say the protest is well taken."

Now those members of congress who visited New Mexico and Arizona recently, came in a special train, elegantly furnished, and placed at their disposal by the Santa Fe railway company. They were chaperoned by Mr. Frank Murphy, and were his guests while in Arizona.

Years ago congress passed an act fixing the tax rate on the Santa Fe road, from Albuquerque to Needles—565 miles—at \$175.00 a mile, including all the property of the road, and providing in the same act that this rate should not be increased as long as New Mexico and Arizona continued to be territories. At the present time five hundred dollars a mile for this property would be a much lower tax rate than the citizens of the territories have to pay on the houses they live in, but as long as we remain territories our assessors and legislatures are powerless to raise it. Figure out how much more it would cost the Santa Fe company to pay \$500.00 per mile per year on 565 miles, than \$175 on the same number of miles, and see if you can't discover in the difference a very substantial reason why the railway company is opposed to statehood, and why it can afford to furnish special trains for junketing trips to so many congressmen as are willing to be "worked."

We have no quarrel with the railway company. We all try to beat the assessor down as much as we can, and it will not do for the pot to call the kettle black, but what are we to think of a member of congress who is to be hood-winked in so gaudy a manner and who will allow himself to vote or rather to be voted, in favor of denying nearly half a million of American people the common rights of citizenship—and all for the sake of a free junket at the expense of an interested party? That might do in the legislature, but it is too low a price for votes in congress.

Mr. Frank Murphy, a big mine owner in Arizona, is opposed to joint statehood because he knows that he and other mining nabobs can always work the Arizona legislature for any special privileges which their companies may want, while the case would be different in the legislature of a state composed of the two territories.

No member of the committee on territories of either house or the speaker would come down as the guests of Murphy, Randolph and the Santa Fe railway, on what was to be "strictly a private trip with no political significance" as Mr. Tawney gave it out his trip was to be, yet he is now an avowed advocate of no statehood. Mr. Tawney owns stock in a mine near Prescott, it is said, where his host, Mr. Frank Murphy, lives.

The members of the committee on territories of both houses of congress regard Mr. Tawney's interference as an impertinence. When they desire to investigate any subject they go under a resolution of their respective houses, at government expense, and their chairman goes to the president on any matter only when called for. Mr. Tawney is taking such an active part in this affair that his conduct may excite some suspicion in the minds of congressmen who have no interest in the matter except to the extent of doing even handed justice to the people of the territories.

We have referred above to only a few of the men and interests most active in the opposition to joint statehood. We have mentioned only the leaders in the movement, and only a few of the personal reasons which actuate them in their course. In the case of the Santa Fe railway we have mentioned only the matter of taxation. But there are other incentives in this case almost as strong. Take for instance its land business. The road owns millions of acres in New Mexico and Arizona. A large part of this from one cause or another, is practically valueless, but by shrewd management the company has got a large quantity of this land put into so-called "forest reserves," taking "scrip" therefor, which can be located on other land, and this has been used in making immense cattle ranches in the Pecos valley, where land is valuable. This, of course, was only "business," and now the company naturally desires to get the rest of its lands exchanged in the same way before the joint state has a chance to select and locate the twenty-four million acres which the enabling act will give it.

Mr. Murphy and all the various other gentlemen interested in mining in Arizona now escape taxation entirely upon the output of their mines, because they are able to control the Arizona legislature, which usually consists largely of their employees or agents. But they know they could not do this in a state legislature composed of representatives from both the present territories.

By investigating the matter the reader will find that the opposition to joint statehood is practically all of the same class, having personal interest in the moving cause. Whenever he can get at the real motives of those who are most active in the opposition ranks he will find that "the trail of the serpent is over them all."

Fruits of Gang Rule

As a striking illustration of how boss rule can play havoc with the affairs of a state, the following scrap of Pennsylvania history, given to the public by the Philadelphia North American, is full of interest, and the people of other commonwealths should remember that the same sort of tree bears the same sort of fruit, wherever it is permitted to flourish. Here is the North American's story. For more than a quarter of a century a trail of corruption, of official debauchery, of dishonesty, of suicides, wrecked homes, blasted hopes, shattered reputations and broken hearts has wound its way back and forth across the Pennsylvania state treasury.

Pushing, ever pushing, this trail onward has been the republican state machine. Wildest speculation, gross manipulation, crude and skilful thievery and political traffic by gang bosses have been the marks that have been left along the trail to show the corrupt condition of the state's chief financial institution.

The story dates back, so far as it is publicly known, to 1872, when Samuel Butler was elected state treasurer. Butler was an honest man, and he declined positively to receipt for the state funds until \$200,000, represented by the notes of unscrupulous politicians, were made good to the treasury.

Neither Matthew S. Quay nor any of his friends have ever denied that Quay "lifted" this money from the state treasury and squandered it in reckless stock speculation. It was when this scandal seemed certain to gain publicity that J. Blake Walters, cashier of the state treasury and the man whom Quay had used as a tool, went out and committed suicide. Driven to his end by the treachery of Amos C. Noyes, the retiring state treasurer, and a man so honest that he was known as "Square Timber," Noyes died in a few months of a broken heart, killed by the knowledge that the scandal had been during his tenure of the office.

Cameron, to save his state machine, took \$260,000 out of his pocket and made good the sum extracted from the treasury. It was while this money was being hushed up and settled that Matthew S. Quay was wont to walk the floor of his night, revolver in hand, debating whether he had not better send a bullet through his brain and end it all.

Raid after raid was made upon the treasury by Quay and his cohorts in political skulduggery, when, in 1885, Quay himself was elected state treasurer. The story of those days will never be known, but it was the beginning of the frightful condition of the state funds which drove William B. Hart, who succeeded Quay, to his death a few months after he entered the office.

But Quay and his pals were not yet done, although Walters, Noyes and Hart had been sacrificed. In 1888 there was the most gigantic raid that had been made on state funds.

William Livesey succeeded Hart, and in him Quay found an easy victim. "The Old Man" interested himself in a doubtful street railway proposition like "Bull" Andrews' New Mexico railroad securities, the issue of this Chicago railroad had no market. It needed money. Quay would supply it.

Taking the securities, he, with the active assistance of Auditor General A. Wilson Norris, unloaded them on the state treasury, in return for \$400,000 of the state's cash. The plan was the same as the present one: Use the state funds to put the scheme on its feet, and then unload on the public and reimburse the state treasury.

But, like the Enterprise bank case, the scheme did not work. Exposure came, and Norris drank himself to death in a few months; Livesey fled and died in exile in the west, and the needy messenger of the treasury, named Warren who had helped carry through the deal, was found drowned in the Susquehanna canal.

Shortly before he died, Norris wrote a letter which was delivered after his death. It was addressed to Quay, and asked "The Old Man" to see that Norris' widow was paid \$10,000, the share which it was agreed Norris should have.

Quay refused payment, and the matter was placed in the hands of Silas W. Pettit, one of the illustrious survivors of the reconstituted Union League committee of twenty-one. Instantly Quay settled, the money passing to Norris' widow through the law firm of which Pettit was a member.

The scandals growing out of the failure of the People's bank, in 1898, are fresh in the public mind. This institution had long been known as a political bank. Immense sums from the state treasury, deposited with it, were juggled by machine politicians. John S. Hopkins, the cashier, who had been carrying the burden of the corruption, imitated Walters and killed himself, and in his turn he is imitated by Clark the dead cashier of the Enterprise bank.

James McManes, president of the People's bank, made good \$500,000 of the looted funds, but in Hopkins' desk were found the famous "will shake the plum-tree" telegram which Quay sent from St. Louis. Quay, together with other papers, which not only involved Quay, but Benjamin J. Haywood, state treasurer, as well.

Haywood died in disgrace, of a broken heart. Quay was arrested and placed on trial. The statute of limitation was invoked to save him from a conviction.

And now, as the latest markings on the trail comes the story of how Gang bosses looted the Enterprise bank to further their wildest promotion schemes.

GEORGE WASHINGTON'S QUOTE.

It had a Luxuriant Soil of Straight and Very Dark Hair.

The Father of his Country concealed a luxuriant suit of hair beneath his queue etc. Many now, with the old fashion were in vogue, to conceal thinned hair or baldness. Yet no one need have thin hair nor be bald, if he cure the dandruff that causes both. Dandruff can not be cured by scrubbing the scalp, because it is a germ disease, and the germ has to be killed. Newbro's Herpicide kills the dandruff germ—no other hair preparation will. Destroy the cause, you remove the effect. There's no cure for dandruff but to kill the germ. Sold by leading druggists. Send 10c. in stamps for sample to The Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich. B. H. Briggs & Co., special agents.

If you need a carpenter telephone Rescinder.

Bound Magazines. Are a valuable addition to a library—good substantial bindings at reasonable prices. Mitchell & Litigow, book binders, at the Journal office.

FRESH CUT FLOWERS. IVEY THE FLORIST.

DUNBAR'S COLUMN REAL ESTATE

NEW TELEPHONE 483.
MONEY TO LOAN ON GOOD REAL ESTATE SECURITY AT LOW RATES OF INTEREST.

FOR RENT.
9-room brick house, up-to-date; \$55.
8-room house, Highlands, at \$12.
Carpenter Shop, Railroad Ave., \$7.50.

FOR SALE.
Two acres of land with fruit trees, etc., and good buildings, one-half mile from postoffice, at a bargain.

5-room brick house, nearly new, modern improvements, at \$3,150, on North 4th street.
5-room house, Coal Avenue, \$2,700.
5-room adobe house, S. Second street; \$1,600.

3-room house, lot 75x132 feet, in Highlands; good location; \$1,100.
6-room brick on South Arno street; \$2,100.

5-room frame house in Highlands, on a corner, 100x142 feet; fine fruit trees; \$1,100.

7-room brick house, Tijeras Avenue; modern, fine location; \$3,300.
4-room house, furnished, good location, \$1,150.00.

5-room frame house, Highlands, with two lots on a corner, \$100.00.
House and lot, good location with shade and city water, Highlands; \$900.

5-room brick house, corner Marquette Avenue, and North 5th street; \$2,200.

6-room frame in one of the best locations on Broadway at a bargain; modern up-to-date.
Brick house in fine location, near the railroad shops; cash or easy payments; a good chance to buy a nice property on the installment plan.

Hotel and restaurant; one of the best locations in the city; 30 rooms; this is a money maker; price \$300.
Fine nine-room house; modern, South Broadway; \$4,000.

5-room house, up-to-date, South 5th street; fine location; \$1,900.
7-room house on North Second street, in good repair; \$1,550.

Three hundred and twenty acre ranch, hay alfalfa, gratted fruit trees, etc. and buildings, etc.

Small poultry farm, close in, with or without poultry; easy terms.
Seven-room frame, three lots N. Third st.; \$2,700.

Four acres of land three-quarters of a mile from postoffice, with lots of fruit trees and house thereon.
5-room brick house, S. Third st.; \$3,000; reasonable terms.

BUSINESS CHANCES.
Good ranches near the city for sale at reasonable prices.

Fire Insurance Companies for Rent. Rents Collected, Taxes Paid, and entire charge taken of property for residents and non-residents.

E. H. DUNBAR & CO.

Corner Gold Avenue and Third Street.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

203 West Railroad Ave.

SAVE \$25.00

Eastern Addition

Lots will be

raised \$25.00 each

next Monday noon.

See us before then.

Two hundred lots

for sale.

Porterfield Co., 110 W. Gold

NEW MEXICO MEAT MARKET

ANDRES ROMERO, Prop.

Fresh and Salt Meats

GAME IN SEASON.

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque

211 West Gold Avenue, Albuquerque